

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXV.

PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1905.

NUMBER 27.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures—One Price To All:

"At Fashion's Headquarters"



IF YOU ARE IN DOUBT

about the fashions of this Spring; if you don't know exactly what kind of a suit or overcoat to get; if you want the best possible value for your money

COME AND SEE US.

We don't offer you "cheap" clothes for cheapness means poor quality, and poor quality is bad economy. We do offer you the best clothes advanced methods of modern clothes making can produce at the lowest prices for which such garments can be sold. We offer you

PARKER & JAMES Superior-Tailored Clothes

absolutely correct in fashion, beautifully finished in every detail, perfect in fit and the highest class fabrics in the new shades and patterns.

Single and Double-Breasted Sack Suits.	\$ 7.50—\$25
Full Dress Suits and Tuxedos.	22 — 50
Spring Overcoats of all Leading Styles...	10 — 35

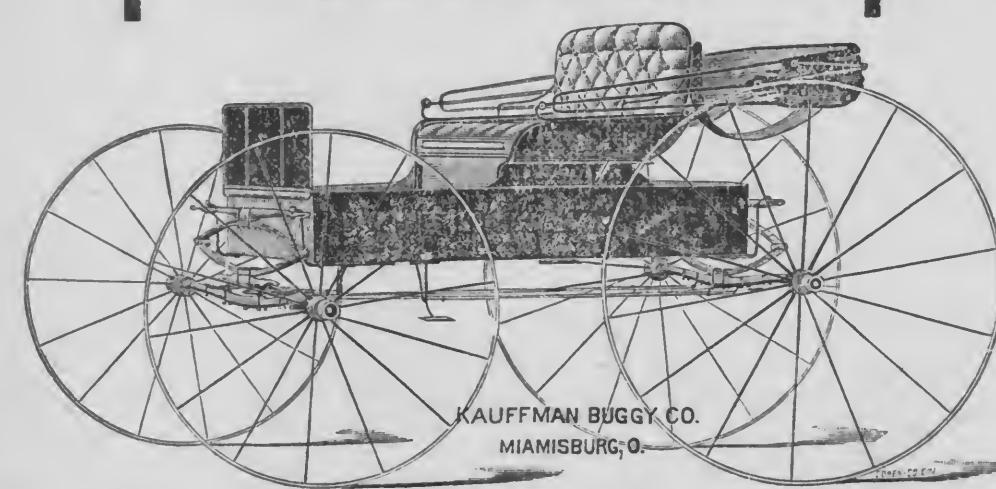
We also desire to call your attention to our Spring models in black and brown derbies, soft hats, negligee shirts, fancy waistcoats, neckwear, hosiery and light weight underclothing. Best qualities at lowest prices.

Just Arrived—Full line of "KORRECT SHAPE" SHOES. Best Made \$3.50 and \$4.

PARKER & JAMES, Paris, Ky.

Kauffman,
Babcock
and
Columbus Buggy Co.'s
Fine Vehicles

Are the recognized standard for high grade work
all over the United States.



Style, Finish and Workmanship unequaled by
any work made West of New York City.
I have a complete stock of Buggies, Run-a-
Babouts, Phaetons, Surries and
Depot Wagons.

R. J. NEELY, The Vehicle Man.

CALL ON

The Up-to-Date Town-Town Grocer

FOR ALL KINDS OF

GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS,
In Bulk of Package.

ALSO ALL VARIETIES OF

SEED POTATOES and ONION SETS.

Garden Tools—Rakes, Hoes, Shovels. Etc.

HEATED BUTTER and EGGS.

AUER.

JUST arrived yesterday: Air rifles, hammocks, fresh garden and flower seeds, paint and paint brushes, Easter chickens, 2½ cents each, and a big line of fishing tackle. THE FAIR.

Kentucky River Bottom Cultivated Hemp Seed. It will pay you to see us. CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

VANHOOK WHISKY.—Try a bottle of pure VanHook Whisky. See analysis of it in another column. For sale by T. F. Brannon.

WHY not let us make your photos? We can make any style made, cheap as you can get anywhere. Take a look at our new styles in showcase at door.

GRINNAN'S STUDIO.

Decided Changes.

Thursday, April 6th, is the day set for Mrs. Corine Watson Baird's millinery opening. The styles in millinery have undergone a decided change since last season, and you must not fail to call and see the elegant line of millinery which Mrs. Baird has purchased for this season.

AMUSEMENTS.

—There's something real good at the Grand to-night. The jolliest, funniest, most laughable comedy ever written, and that is the people's favorite, "Hooligan's Troubles." Something doing all the time from rise of curtain to finish. The best comedians, the greatest dancers, the sweetest singers and up-to-date specialties can be seen in "Hooligan's Troubles." You will laugh, roar and grow fat. Two and a half hours of solid fun. Bring the children; fetch grandpa and grandpa. It will make them healthy and happy and laugh for weeks after they have seen "Hooligan's Troubles." The crazy scarecrow and comical donkey throw an audience into fits of laughter. You can laugh until you cry. "Hooligan" has always been a favorite with the boys and girls. Watch out for Hooligan. He steals everything in sight.

Prices: 25c, 35c and 50c.

For wall paper, go to The Fair.

STOCK AND CROP.

J. J. Yonker shipped his stable of runners to Lexington on Saturday. Mr. Yonker has several promising racers in his string as follows: Dugri, Dr. Kenney and Babe Inglis.

Joe Hergenrether, of Tippecanoe City, O., who wintered his string of thoroughbreds here, shipped them to Latonia, Saturday, in charge of trainer Newton Jones. Mr. Hergenrether has several good ones in his stable as follows: Dunnmore, Bourbon News, Hearney, Black Siss.

I KNOW there are cheaper refrigerators than the celebrated North Star, but you would be foolish to buy any other, as the ice saving qualities of the North Star will more than make up the difference in price in one season.

J. T. HINTON.

MRS. HALL'S MIRACLE.

Experiences Similar to This Have Occasioned Considerable Comment in Paris.

Few women are better known in Lockport, N. Y., than Mrs. Pattie D. Hall as she belongs to one of the best families and has a large circle of friends and acquaintances. In a recent interview Mrs. Hall said:

"The experience I have been through in the last two years seems like a miracle. I was so badly off that life seemed almost unendurable, and my deafness increased so that I could scarcely hear anything. The suffocation in my chest and the indigestion caused by my catarrh, produced very severe suffering. I had five different physicians, bought everything that anybody recommended to me, but finally gave up in despair.

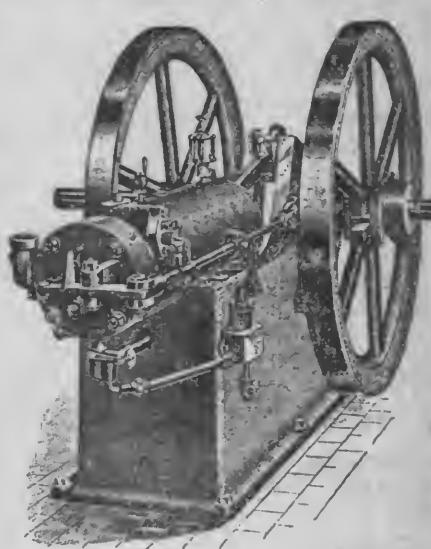
"One day my miller asked me if I had ever tried Hyomei. I began the treatment, and can thankfully testify that Hyomei does cure this terrible disease. Since using it my hearing has greatly improved, and the only time I have any catarrhal trouble is when I take cold. I then use Hyomei and always get instant relief. My friends and acquaintances marvel at the change in my health and hearing."

Hyomei has made many cures of catarrh, and in connection with Hyomei balm, of catarrhal deafness, in Paris. Similar experiences to that of Mrs. Hall's have created a large sale for Hyomei with Clarke & Co.

The complete outfit, including the inhaler, cost but \$1 while extra bottles are but 50 cents. Ask Clarke & Co. to show you the strong guarantee under which they sell Hyomei.

DON'T forget the date of Harry Simon's special millinery sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 6th, 7th and 8th.

GASOLINE ENGINES.



Stationary, Portable and Pumping.

Unequalled for Simplicity and Efficiency.

**HORSE POWERS, FEED CUTTERS,
STUDEBAKER and AVERY WAGONS**

FOR SALE BY

J. S. Wilson & Bro.,

Main Street, bet. 2d and 3d.
Paris, Kentucky.

HEMP WANTED!

Highest market price paid for Hemp.

Midway Hemp Brakes for Sale.

(Best on earth.)

Kentucky River Bottom Hemp Seed. Home-grown Clover Seed, Timothy Seed. Northern Seed Oats, test, 40 lb. to the bushel.

**Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.**

Both 'Phones 14.

-- Mitchell, Cassell & Baker. --

Silk Shirt Waist Suits!

Every woman will want one of these suits for this season, and we are showing a splendid line of new and stylish suits in the new shades and colors.

\$12.50 Gets an all silk taffeta of a splendid quality made in the latest style and attractive colors. This one is a remarkable value at the price.

\$14.00 Another handsome suit in blue, brown and green with just a dash of white—pleasing styles.

\$16.50 A magnificent black silk, very full skirt, 54 tucks from waist line one third the length of skirt, this will appeal to women who are looking for something especially nice in black.

We are showing many other styles all new in a price range of

\$22.50 to \$38.00.

Mitchell, Cassell & Baker.

The First Rainy Day!

That's it; you'll want an umbrella when it rains—may be you'll want it when the sun shines, but you must have one when it rains, and since you must have one, you might as well have the best your money will buy. Look at this lot—and save the difference in price. Colored silk umbrellas in blue, brown, red, green and black, with fancy borders. Paragon frame, 7 ribs, box wood or fir handles, good for either sunny days or wet ones. Regular \$2.25 value, choice \$1.69. Yes, we have some that are cheaper, and some that cost more—we also have umbrellas for children in the cheaper and more expensive kinds. But whatever sort you buy it will be the best of its

MITCHELL, CASSELL & BAKER,
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

THE BOURBON NEWS.
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Paris, Ky., post-office as second-class mail matter.

Established 1881 - 23 Year of Continuous Publication.

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue.

Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

Henry Watterson's Letters From Europe
Will Be a Leading Feature of

The Courier-Journal
DURING 1905.

There will be many other attractive departments, all going to make a complete newspaper.

MAIL RATES

Daily Courier-Journal, 1 year \$6.00
Daily and Sunday, 1 year \$8.00
Weekly, 1 year 1.00

COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
Louisville, Kentucky.

BY A SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT YOU
CAN GET

The Bourbon News
AND THE
Weekly Courier-Journal
BOTH ONE YEAR FOR ONLY

\$2.50.

This is for cash subscription only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through THE BOURBON NEWS office.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway,
"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."
LOCAL TIME CARD
IN EFFECT JANUARY 1, 1904.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.		A.M.	P.M.
Lv.	Frankfort "A"	Ar.	25 7 26
09 05	Summit	11 17 7 12	
11 04	Elkhorn	11 17 7 0	
20 7 12	Switzer	11 03 6 5	
20 7 22	Stamping Ground	10 28 6 4	
21 7 28	Johnson	10 29 6 3	
24 7 45	Georgetown	10 30 6 2	
01 7 55	U. Depot "B"	10 30 6 1	
08 06	Newtown	9 24 6 0	
07 13	Colgate	9 24 5 9	
11 6 17	Elizabeth	9 24 5 8	
20 8 27	Paris	9 23 5 6	
25 8 30	U. Depot "C"	9 23 5 5	

Connects at Georgetown Union Depot with Q & C
Connects at Paris Union Depot with Kentucky Central.
Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L & N.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA GEOFERTOWN.		A.M.	P.M.
00 00	Frankfort	Ar. 11 25 7 26	
25 7 47	Georgetown	Ar. 10 30 6 2	
10 10 15	Cincinnati	Lv. 8 30 4 0	

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA PARIS.		A.M.	P.M.
00 00	Frankfort	Ar. 7 26	
51 10	Georgetown	Ar. 6 26	
30 10	Paris	Ar. 6 26	
60 00	Cincinnati	Lv. 2 26	

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R. POINTS.

P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
00 00	Lv.	Frankfort	Ar. 11 25 7 26
47 7 45	A.	Georgetown	Lv. 10 30 6 2
25 9 30	A.	Paris	Ar. 8 30 6 1
10 10 15	A.	Wilmington	Ar. 6 26
11 12 24	A.	Mayfield	Lv. 6 26 1 15
10 00	A.	Cynthiana	Lv. 6 26 1 15
20 12 54	A.	Richmond	Lv. 7 26 1 15

GEO. B. HARPER, S. E. HUTTON,
Pres. and Gen'l Supt. G. P. A.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.
TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT JULY 21, 1904.

WEST BOUND.		8:30am	6:00pm	6:30pm	7:30pm
Lv Louisville	7:37am	4:30pm	6:30pm	7:30pm	
Ar Lexington	11:10am	8:40pm	9:00pm	8:30pm	
Lv Lexington	11:20am	8:45pm	8:12am	8:50pm	
Ar Winchendon	11:57am	9:15pm	8:55am	8:20pm	
Ar Mt. Sterling	12:25pm	9:30pm	9:26am	8:50pm	
Ar New York	2:00pm	7:07pm	7:07pm	7:07pm	
Ar Philadelphia	2:00pm	7:07pm	7:07pm	7:07pm	
Ar New York	11:18am	9:15pm			

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester

Ar Lexington

Ar Winchendon

Ar Mt. Sterling

Ar New York

Ar Philadelphia

Ar New York

Fashion Is a Queen

Spring Showing of Ready-to-Wear Apparel is Ready.

Spring Coat Suits of Light Weight Cloths, Tropical Worsteds and Panama Weaves.

Silk Coat Suits of Rich Chiffon Taffetas, all shades and combinations.

Silk Shirt Waist Suits in stunning Plaid effects and changeable Taffeta.

Spring Waists of Lace, Embroidery and Silk, including a line of Lingerie Waists imported from France.



Cloth Suits, = \$15 to \$50

Silk Suits, = 12.50 to 65

Shirt Waists, 1.00 to 25

Separate

Waists, = 5.00 to 25

This superb collection, comprising the most artistic exhibition we have ever presented, contains not one costume that is ordinary in character.

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,

12 and 14 W. Main St.,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

S. Rummans.

R. C. Tucker.

G. W. Ellis.

Rummans, Tucker & Co.

NEW DRY GOODS FOR SPRING.

Porcelles, Lawns, Modrass, Oxfords, White Goods, Lattice Voiles, Ducks, Fancy Figured Satins, &c.

NEW TAFFETA SILKS.

Changeable, Plain and Neat Stripes and Checks for Shirt Waist Suits.

THE BESE MOHAIR OR LUSTRE IN THE CITY.

Black, Navy and Brown at.....50c per yd

CLOTHING FOR MEN, YOUTHS and CHILDREN.

SHOES SHOES

Royal Blue, \$3.50 and \$4.00 for men; Royal Blue and Sach Shoe for Ladies. You can't beat our Children's Shoes.

For ready-made Skirts, Wrappers, Kimos Muslin Underwear, &c., go to

Rummans, Tucker & Co.

SMART

S M O E S

FOR

.. THE CHILDREN ..

STYLISH TANS,

PATENT KID,

OXFORDS,

LACE,

BUTTONS.

**WE TAKE THE GREATEST
PAINS IN FITTING . . .**

ROBERTS & ANDERSON,

401 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

E. T. Phone, 693, Home 55.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER

Hargis Trials Begin To-day.

The Hargis trials begin this morning at Lexington before Judge Watts Parker.

Col. John R. Allen, Commonwealth's Attorney, A. F. Byrd and B. F. Jouett, of Winchester, are the attorneys for the prosecution.

The attorneys for the defense are Judge J. R. Morton, Geo. C. Webb and Samuel M. Wilson, of the firm of Morton, Webb & Wilson; George R. Hunt, E. P. Farrell and C. W. Miller, all of Lexington; Judge J. J. C. Bach and O. H. Pollard, of Jackson, and John R. Lee, of Lynchburg, Va.

Walkover for Stout.

Judge Ira Julian Friday afternoon announced his withdrawal from the race for Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Fourteenth district, composing the counties of Franklin, Scott, Bourbon and Woodford, leaving Judge Robt. L. Stout, of Woodford, a clear field for the nomination. The primary will be called off an expense money returned to the candidates. Judge Stout will be declared the nominee.

He Is Now a Prophet.

Judge James H. Hargis, now sojourning in the Lexington jail, was elected Prophet by the Jackson Lodge of Red Men last week. Wonder if the Prophet can prophesy as to what the verdict of the jury will be in his case. No doubt he could if the trial was to come off in Breathitt instead of Fayette.

Christian Church Sunday.

Elder Hugh McClelland, of Richmond, will preach at the Christian church Sunday.

BULBS of all kinds for sale at the Paris Book and Stationery Co.'s store.

Cecilian Concert.

Don't fail to attend the Cecilian Concert to be given at the Opera House on Thursday night, April 6th. The proceeds will be used to purchase uniforms for the Elks Band.

ANYTHING you want in wall paper can be found at my store and at prices that defy competition. Mr. Chas. Sauer attends to the interior decorations and that fact guarantees that you receive the very best work.

J. T. HINTON.

BIRTHS.

Born to the wife of N. C. Fisher, yesterday morning in Georgetown, a bouncing boy.

GAGE BROS.' fine ready-to-wear Hats.

HARRY SIMON.

Tobacco cotton, lowest prices, at Twin Bros. (tf)

Grass Seed Combs Sharpened.

Now is the time to have your grass seed combs sharpened up. Satisfaction guaranteed at

18-ft E. J. MCKIMEY & SON'S.

PURE WHISKY.—The purest whisky in the world is VanHook, we make a specialty of this brand. See analysis in another column.

10-11 DOYLE'S ST. CHARLES BAR.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Horses, Buggies and Household Goods.

Mrs. Rogers' death necessitates me changing homes and this change causes a change in my future plans.

At Mrs. Rogers' residence, on Main street, Paris, Ky., beginning at 1 p.m., sharp, on

Saturday, May 8, 1905,

I will sell my little sorrel family mare, so well known by Paris and Bourbon county people, that I don't need to tell you what a treasure she is.

One strictly nice combined bay 4-year-old horse.

You will have a chance to buy at your own bids the twenty years accumulation of a beautiful housekeeper—four sets of furniture, four wardrobes, 3 dozen chairs, four nice rockers and one parlor set, four nice carpets, one piano, two extension tables, two sideboards, one cooking stove and utensils, two nice stoves for hall and bed room, four feather beds, pillows and bolsters, eight pairs of nice blankets, two dozen nice comforts and quilts, about as many sheets, a number of nice napkins and table cloths, preserves and canned fruits, and many other things not mentioned.

TERMS—Twenty dollars and under, cash; over, four months with bankable paper, bearing 6 per cent. interest.

Then on

May 1, being Court Day,

in front of the Court House, at 10 a. m., I will sell my farm on Jackstown road,

Containing 100 Acres,

and will be sold in two separate tracts. Forty acres lying North of the pike, has a two-room stone house and good meat house, and is all in grass.

Sixty acres just across the pike. This has no improvements. This is a chance to buy two good tracts of land.

I have a life interest in the land adjoining this land and will go into a written contract for a 5-year lease with the buyer of the above land, payable annually, and make one-half of the division fence at any time. The land being rented for this year, I will make the notes for the deferred payments to begin bearing March 1, 1906.

Will sell the land one-third cash, balance on one and two years payment.

J. E. KERN.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

BROWER'S.

REFRIGERATORS.

We want you to associate Refrigerators—and those of the most approved patterns with our store. We want you to feel that what we sell you is right both in quality and in price.

Refrigerators are comparatively a new thing with us, but the success we had with the line we carried last year, together with our untiring efforts to get the best obtainable, have resulted in a stock second to none in Kentucky.

We sell Ice Boxes and Refrigerators

From \$4.50 to \$120.00.

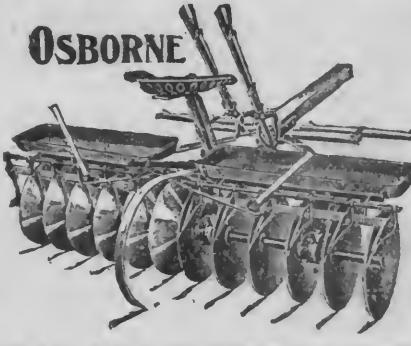
The goods are right, the prices are right. All we ask is an opportunity to show you.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

MAIN & BROADWAY, - LEXINGTON, KY.

PEED & DODSON

Sell D. M. Osborne & Co.'s Full Line of Farm Implements.



THE BEST ON EARTH.
Disc Harrows, Peg Tooth Harrows, Binders, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Etc. Call Up and Ask About Them.

If You Like ~ Dressy Footwear ~

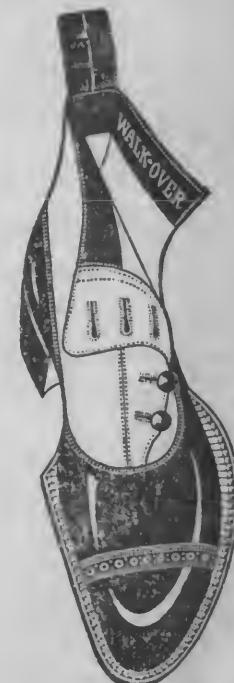
Just a little newer in style,

Just a little snappier in effect,

Just a little better in quality,

Just a little easier in fitting than any other Shoe to be had for \$3.50 and \$4.00.

WEAR THE WALK-OVER.



"C. P. FORD SHOE" for Ladies.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

Are better than ever before. They give the desired effect. We are showing them in the following styles:

No. 1—Ladies' Oxfords, tan or patent, in welt or turn, best in the city, \$3.50

No. 2—Ladies' Oxfords, tan or patent, in welt or turn, any style you could wish, \$3.00

We also have in a number of styles in Ladies' Boots, they are beauties, from \$2.50 to \$3.50.

BOYS' BILT WELL OXFORDS.

We have a complete stock of Boys' Oxfords in any shade of leather, at from 90 cents to \$3.

Freeman & Freeman,

334 Main Street,

THE BOURBON NEWS.

NO ARGUMENT, the Walk-Over Shoe is the best.
FREEMAN & FREEMAN.

SPRAINED ANKLE.—Harry Salishin fell down the steps at his home on Sunday and sustained a badly sprained ankle.

CORRECT coats at half-price.
HARRY SIMON.

Has Arrived.

The clock for the new court house arrived Saturday. Expert workmen will be here to-day to place the new time piece in position.

We are showing stylish and jaunty waists for this season in Jap silk, fine linen, and sheer lawn.
HARRY SIMON.

Dropped Dead In the Pulpit.

Sunday morning at the Christian Church at Stamping Ground, Elder James T. Cochrane, aged 31 years, dropped dead from heart disease, just after offering a fervent prayer.

GET our prices on mattings.
THE FAIR.

Base Ball Meeting.

All citizens of Paris interested in the great national game of base ball, are respectfully invited to meet in the parlors of the Fordham Hotel, Wednesday, April 12, at 2:30 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a base ball club.

GAGE BROS.' fine ready-to-wear Hats.
HARRY SIMON.

Good Game Expected.

The many Cincinnati Red roosters of this city will have a chance to get a line on their favorites Friday at K. U. park, Lexington. The old vets will play the strong K. U. team. This will certainly be the base ball event of the season in this section. Remember the date—Friday, April 7.

OUR SPECIALTY.—Nice sliced ham and dried beef cut to suit the purchaser will be one of our specialties.

4-2^t M. MARGOLEN.

No Decision Reached.

The jury in the lunacy trial of Mrs. Ingogene Holmes Lyle, in the Circuit Court at Danville, failed to reach an agreement, and was discharged. The case was bitterly fought. Another trial will be held at once. The jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Ice Cream Season Here.

Now that the Ice Cream season is here I wish to remind the ladies that I am especially prepared to furnish a very fine quality of Ices in both bricks and bulk.

I can furnish cream in any quantity both plain and fancy and in any flavor. When you have company and want some extra fine Ice Cream in moulds, give me your order.

31-2^t C. B. MITCHELL.

LET Logan Howard & Co. fill your order for Spanish Markerel and fresh salmon.

Some Good Ones.

J. Hal. Woodford, of this city, shipped his string of thoroughbreds to Latonia Friday night, in charge of trainer Frank Groche. Among the lot are the following good ones: Louise McFarland, Good Times and Geo. Bright. The stable also includes five promising 2-year-olds. Mr. Woodford's Evelyn Kinsky and Red Raven, that have been racing at New Orleans, will join his stable after the Memphis meeting.

WHEN it comes to carpets, mattings, linoleums, lace curtains and rugs, I am in a class by myself, as to prices, quantities and qualities. Don't wait until they are picked over. Come in and see them now.

J. T. HINTON.

FLOWER POTS, stoneware, all kinds, gas globes, with air holes, regular 25c goods, this week only 15c.

THE FAIR.

Big Tobacco Purchase.

Thursday, Mr. Edward Bear, of Cynthiana, representing the Continental Tobacco Company, made the following purchases of tobacco: From D. G. Taylor, 30,000 lbs. at 9 cents; Homer Hutchison, 20,000 lbs. at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$; Denny Frederickson, 28,000 lbs. at 10 cts., and of John J. Brown, 12,000 lbs. at 10 cts.

Mr. Bear is a very agreeable gentleman, and was much impressed with the fairness of Bourbon county farmers, and hopes in the near future to call upon others who have not sold their crops.

Strauburg Sweet Potatoes.

On April 15 we will be ready to supply our trade with the best Strauburg Seed Sweet Potatoes—none better.

We keep all other kinds of seeds, too. Come and see. WM. SAUER.

31-2^t Opp. Courthouse.

Seriously Wounded.

Shortly after 6 o'clock, Saturday evening a dispute arose between two negroes, Charley Rice, of this city, and Ben Benton, of Lexington, in James Connelly's saloon on Main street, concerning the ownership of a quarter. From words, the disputants came to blows and in the mix-up Rice received a knock-out blow. Arising, he drew his gun and fired one shot at Benton, which went wide of its mark striking Jim Thompson, colored, an innocent bystander.

The shot took effect just over the left eye. Thompson was hurriedly removed to the office of Drs. Kenney

Dudley, where his wound was dressed, and later sent to the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington to be operated on.

greatly.

Let's Turn It Over To The Ladies.

PERSONALS.

It seems that all efforts to resuscitate the Paris Commercial Club are in vain. About six years ago we had a meeting and organized, electing officers and collecting about \$300 in dues. Since that meeting no effort has ever been made toward securing industries for this city, no inducements ever offered to capitalists to locate here—in fact, nothing has been done by this "enterprising" organization.

Georgetown, Winchester, Maysville and Lexington all have Business Men's Clubs, and grab at everything that will in any way benefit their cities.

If there is no possible chance of reviving this organization, let's turn the cash on hand and the minutes of the first and only meeting over to the ladies of Paris, who have proven that they are more capable as a business set to manage a Commercial Club than the men of our city.

Through the untiring efforts of our business women we have in the last few years built in Paris the new Christian Church, Methodist Church, Carnegie Library, Presbyterian parsonage, green house in cemetery, vault in cemetery, wire waste baskets on the streets, they were also instrumental in building of sidewalks on Cypress street, and if they are encouraged a little, will in a short time build an up-to-date hospital, having already raised about \$5,000. The Junior Hospital Club, composed of young ladies, will on Friday night give a large euchre party at the Elks' Home. The proceeds will be used to buy a site for the hospital. The amission will be 75 cents, and every mother's son in Paris should buy a ticket.

If the defunct Commercial Club won't wake up and get busy, let's at least encourage the ladies in their efforts to make Paris a city.

STYLISH Silk Shirt Waist Suits from \$7.50 to \$25.00.
HARRY SIMON.

Granite Grey.

Gun metal and granite grey are the new things in fancy suits this Spring.
J. W. DAVIS & CO.

TRY a loaf of that nice bread at Logan Howard & Co's.

Circuit Court.

In the Circuit Court Friday, the evidence and arguments of the attorneys in the Walls will case was finished and submitted to the jury at 5:20 p.m. They were unable to agree, and at 6 p.m. excused until Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, when they further deliberated. Four speeches were made in the case, Robert C. Talbott opening the argument of the contestants. He was followed by Hon. E. M. Dickson for the propounders. Hon. Robert B. Franklin closed for the contestants, which was an eloquent plea for his clients. Hon. C. J. Bronston closed the argument for sustaining the will.

Court reconvened Saturday morning at 9 o'clock and the jury brought in a verdict sustaining the will.

Council for the contestants filed an application for a new trial, which goes over unacted upon.

Ed. Stewart, colored, charged with shooting with intent to kill, was tried and acquitted.

All cases on the criminal docket were continued.

The names of talesman from which the juries will be selected to serve at the June term of the court were drawn from the jury wheel.

The prisoners, all colored, convicted during the term were ordered brought into court and sentences passed as follows: Richard Bedinger 5 years, William Williams 2 years, Troy Lytle 1 year.

Court then adjourned to court in course.

Judge Robt. L. Stout returned to his home after the adjournment. He made a most favorable impression as a fair, impartial and able jurist, and as an agreeable, polished and courtly gentleman.

Blue Serge.

This is to be a great blue serge year. We have them in double and single breasted—longs, stouts and regulars—from \$10.00 to \$22.50.
J. W. DAVIS & CO.

SEASONABLE GOODS.—Fresh fish and green vegetables received every day. The best fruits always on hand.
4-2^t H. MARGOLEN.

New Grocery.

Matt Culbertson has opened out a new grocery in the Lilleston store room, corner 9th and Main streets, lately vacated by Gaunce & Argos.

WANTED.—Bring me your eggs and butter. Highest price paid in cash or trade.
H. MARGOLEN.

THE best ready-to-wear hats in a variety of styles for ladies, misses and children, at Harry Simon's.

HAMMOCKS, Go-Carts, Old Hickory lawn goods.
J. T. HINTON.

Court Day News.

Yesterday was county court day and the fact that it was the annual horse show, served to bring a large crowd to town. Seventeen stallions were on exhibition, as follows:

Red Indian and Harry Cromwell, Letton Bros.

Jaymore, Wm. Hinton, Jr., Prince, Black Percheon, W. O. Butler.

Jay McGregor, W. L. Spears, Victor Blue, R. B. Young.

Fair Promise, Josh Barton, Taylor Simmons, Henry Powers, San Mateo, A. S. Ashbrook.

Cleveland, R. P. Hopkins, C. F. Clay, J. F. Barbee.

McDowell Chief, Wm. Cantrill.

Egyptian Prince, Doug Thomas.

Jay Bird and Searle Wilkes, W. A. Bacon.

Jay Hughes McDonald, C. R. Turner.

Mules were in active demand and sold from \$125 to \$185. Plug horses brought \$27 to \$65. About 100 cattle were offered for sale at Murphy & Co.'s stock yards. W. O. Butler sold nineteen \$50-lb. cattle to Brutus Van Meter at \$4.55. A number of fancy little harness horses sold at prices.

PERSONALS.

Col. Dick Young is seriously ill. Dr. J. R. R. Tilton, of Carlisle, was here yesterday.

Capt. T. E. Moore, of Lexington, attended court yesterday.

Mr. John Hildreth, of New York, is the guest of relatives here.

Rev. Father E. A. Burke was a visitor in Frankfort yesterday.

Mrs. Winifred Ford is reported improving after a serious illness.

A. L. Ferguson, of Georgetown, was a guest of relatives here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Keal visited Mrs. Keal's mother at Nepton yesterday.

Miss Anna Lee Talbott is convalescent after a three month's illness.

Miss Nora Baldwin, of Chicago, is the guest of her brother, Mr. J. W. Baldwin.

Mrs. Edith Bronston spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Lexington.

Editor McNew, of the Carlisle Democrat was a visitor in the city yesterday.

The Country Club will give a dance at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday night.

Miss Lucy Buckner has returned home from a visit to Miss Clay Croxton, in Clark.

Misses Kate Alexander and Nancy Clay are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brent Arnold at Newport.

Mrs. Robt. Wium, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Turney.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bright, of Millersburg, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Veach.

Wm. H. Gibson and family, of Flat Rock neighborhood, have located at Venita, Indian Territory.

Dr. B. Merrill Ricketts, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Dr. J. S. Wallingford, Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a delegation of Parisians attended the "Piff, Paff, Poff" performances at Lexington, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Brent spent Sunday with Mrs. Brent's mother, Mrs. E. M. Wallace, of Versailles.

Mrs. M. E. Howse returned to her home at Carlisle, after a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. Rudolph Davis.

Mr. Matt Thornton, of Cincinnati, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Nellie S. Highland from Saturday till Monday.

Miss Louise Belle McChesney is visiting her cousins, Misses Elizabeth Newton and Marie Dupuy, of Frankfort.

Mr. Jacob Rosenthal, the accommodating clerk at Harry Simon's, is ill at the Jewish Hospital, Cincinnati, with typhoid fever.

Rev. W. A. Simmons left Friday for Moberly, Mo. His wife and children will visit at Richmond before going to their new home.

Mrs. Nan Hall and daughter, Mrs. Davis Dunn, of Columbus, O., arrived Friday to attend the funeral of Miss Helena Weeks.

Mrs. Joseph M. Hall, Mrs. W. C. Ussery and Mrs. James H. Thompson returned Sunday from a ten days' stay at French Lick Springs.

Mrs. Joseph Davis will entertain the Progressive Culture Club on Wednesday afternoon. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

Honorables Chas. B. Ecton and H. P. Thompson, of Clark county, candidates for the democratic nomination for State Senator, from the 23rd Senatorial District, were here yesterday, shaking hands with the court day crowd.

Hon Paul Heflin, of Fleming county, was a visitor here Saturday. Mr. Heflin is confident of securing the Democratic nomination for Representative in the State Legislature. His opponent is ex-Judge J. D. Wyatt, of the Ewing Inquirer.

Five New Rural Routes.

Postmaster J. L. Earlywine received notification from the Postoffice Department yesterday that five additional routes would be established in this county to go into effect May 1st; three from the Paris postoffice, one from North Middletown and one from Hutchison. The new carriers receive \$720 per annum, including horse hire.

Postmaster Earlywine has worked earnestly and persistently to secure this additional service and deserves much credit for his efforts.

The entire county will now have a postal service that will reach all of her citizens and be as perfect as it is possible to make it. The star route service from Paris to North Middlestown, Plum to Paris and Clintonville to Austerlitz will be discontinued on after May 1st. The locked pouch for North Middletown will be carried by Rural Carrier No. 2, and the pouch returned by Rural Carrier No. 1. Rural Carrier No. 3 will perform the same service for Little Rock, and Carrier No. 9 will perform like service from Clintonville.

Seed Sweet Potatoes.

We will receive early in April a choice shipment of Strauburg Seed Sweet Potatoes. Give us your order.

We keep all kinds of garden seeds in bulk or package.

LINK GROCERY CO.

'Phone 586. 31-3t

Frank & Co.

Where Quality Counts.

The Ladies

Are cordially invited to call and see our new line of

Exclusive Styles

—IN—

Tailor-Made

Suits



JUDGMENT.

Go back to the beginning;
Find the cause.
Trace the weakness to its source.
Then dare to pause.

Before you give your judgment
As to sin,
And drive a fellow mortal
Farther in.

For they who fall not always
Have the chance
To live their lives unharmed
By circumstance.

They sometimes do their best,
And if they fail,
Be thou the one to succor;
Never rail.

Blame ever shuns away the
Light of day;
Then cheer and bless and comfort
As you may.

Lend them thy strength if of the
Strong thou art.
Give of thy love and tenderness
A part.

And never dare to say the
Words that kill.
Else than can sometime feed
The selfsame mill.

—Grace G. Bestwick, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Iron Brigade

A STORY OF THE ARMY
OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHARLES KING
Author of "Norman Holt," "The Colonel's Daughter," "Fort Prayson," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

Four o'clock, and still the batteries of Hall and Stewart, with three hard-pounded brigades, hold their ground on the ridge, while the valley behind them is fast filling with Ewell's madly exultant men, driving Howard's beaten divisions before them. To hang on longer is simply madness. Beginning at the right, therefore, stern and silent, the devoted brigades give ground slowly, still facing the foe, still firing low and well. The crush comes as the streams of wounded thicken at the outskirts of the town, merging with the fugitives of the Eleventh corps, and the roads and streets are blocked by batteries, ambulances, stray caissons and ammunition wagons, all in full retreat. The pinch of the fight, the crowning hour of the day, the bloodiest battle of all the 40 hours of thrilling combat, is here on the slope to the north of the seminary, where, from the teeth of the foe, from the midst of their slaughtered horses, the men of the west essay to drag and save their pets, their comrades in every fight and field, the black-mouthed, smoking, heated, still thundering guns of battery "B."

Davis and Daniel—two fighting southern brigadiers—they are riding madly among their powder-stained men; driving them on in the face of those stubborn wild westerners; pointing their swords at the crippled guns, where men are straining at the wheels and slashing at the harness of the slaughtered horses. "Get those guns!" shriek the leaders. "Square accounts for the battle-flags lost in the cut!" But, between the surging rush of Carolina, Mississippi and Georgia, with the supporting Virginians at their back, and that battle-scarred battery limping slowly away down the pike, there still interposes that stern, indomitable, magnificent line in blue—all that is left of the Iron Brigade—as, front to the foe, closing ever on its colors, volleying steadily, defiantly, unfinchingly into the very face of its outnumbering, yet resolute, pursuers, it backs away over the ridge, leaving over a third of its membership strewing its tracks, another third having already been borne bleeding away toward the town, and so, as the sun goes down on the tremendous day, so, slowly, steadily, wrapped in clouds of its own batte smoke, the eastern brigade descends to the plain, the Sixth last to halt in the streets of the town and to cheer to the echo the cause of the flag, while the guns once more unlimber, on the rise of Cemetery Hill, as though daring the foemen to come on and take them. No wonder the Badgers grip hands with the Wolverines, they that remain. Almost 500 of the Michigan men went into the fight by the side of the veterans. Only 100 are left in line when at last the day is done. Fully 300 have been shot down on the field; some few have been captured. In officers alone, their dead outnumber those of the rest of the brigade. Of the Black Hats surviving there stand now but 70.

"And they might have cut you off entirely," says Doubleday, as he rides among the remnants, halting along the wooded hillside, east of their rescued guns. "Buford saw, what you couldn't see through the smoke, that two brigades were sweeping down south of the seminary to intercept you. He formed his squadrons to charge. They saw it, by jove! and halted and formed squares to resist him, and that saved you. Capt. Benton, I wish you would ride over and present my compliments and thanks to Gen. Buford. He's just moving off past that stone farm house yonder down in the valley." And so ended the day.

CHAPTER XXV.

LADUE'S LAST RETREAT.

In the two great days that followed there was little to do for the little left of the Iron Brigade. Sore-hearted over the loss of so many cherished comrades, yet confident that their valor

had not been vain, the survivors hung silently to their assigned position, and awaited developments.

And, when the morrow came, Benton was early in saddle and away to the left of the line. He was bitter and chafed in spirit over his wrongs. He realized that under existing conditions nothing more than half-hearted acknowledgment of error could be looked for, but he had determined that the moment things settled down and the department had time to attend to something besides the momentous affairs of the nation, he would demand justice. And now both Wadsworth and Doubleday had spoken in heartiest praise of his behavior throughout that heroic battle of the first day. So far so good. What he longed for, on one hand, was chance to square accounts with McKinnon. What he hoped for, on another, was opportunity to teach that disdainful girl how deeply she had wronged, as well as affronted, him.

He would have known better had he had time to analyze the chagrin and pain and jealousy which possessed him all the long hours that followed his morning talk with some staff comrades of the Second corps. It seems that three days before, on the 29th of June, while they of the Second were pushing cautiously northward through Maryland, they were made aware that a column of cavalry was passing around them from the south, and that while they were swinging through Uniontown the cavalry were trotting through Westminster, only five miles from their flank. "Gregg's division, of course," said they who saw through glasses the far-distant column. "Gregg, not much!" said Haskell, who had ridden out toward Union Mills on a scout of his own. "It's Jeb Stuart with his whole outfit and not a little of ours. He must have been helping himself every mile of his way from the Potomac." And this, indeed, proved to be the case; for, as they lay in the fields about Uniontown that night, there reached them a ruseful, crest-fallen little party of officers, gathered in by Stuart at the crossing of the Baltimore pike. Two were field officers who from convalescent hospital were striving to overtake their regiments; the third was Maj. McKinnon, ordered to report without delay to the commanding general, Army of the Potomac; and McKinnon, it seems, had also been convalescing in Baltimore, but not from wounds. These three, with their light luggage, had been pounced



LADUE'S LAST WORDS.

upon at a wayside tavern by a roistering troop of Stuart's flankers and dragged before this cavalry commander. One of the parties presented the three captured officers. Stuart invited his captives to be seated while an aide took their names, regiments, etc., and as McKinnon gave his there was sudden sensation. The young cavalryman sprang forward, seized McKinnon's hand, shook it effusively, and, to the amaze of every one present, exclaimed: "Gen. Stuart, I am sure, sir, you will treat this gentleman with every possible consideration. It was he, sir, who so nobly defended my father at Washington when Secretary Stanton would have sent him to Fort Warren—and Rosalie, too, for that matter. It was Maj. McKinnon, sir, who pleaded their cause with the secretary and had them returned to Charlottesville. It was he, sir, who in other ways most generously aided them."

"I am glad to hear it, Jack," said the wounded general, evidently warming toward the westerner who had so befriended his kith and kin. "Of course you're—sure of it?"

"Sure of it, sir?—I had it from father and Rosalie both! They had supposed that they were indebted—or rather that their helper was a very different person, a man whom they had befriended; but that all turned out to be an error." And the upshot of it all was, said Haskell, "that Stuart sent the three to our lines, the two other officers paroled until exchanged, but McKinnon, by Jove, released with Stuart's compliments, and it's my candid belief, damn him, that Mac would a heap rather be in Washington on parole than out here on duty. Shouldn't wonder if Stuart took his measure before he let him slide." Manifestly Haskell didn't fancy McKinnon.

One thing for Benton to ponder over, therefore, was the question how on earth had McKinnon in so short a time been able to persuade that usually clear-sighted girl to the belief that he had used such powerful influence in their behalf.

But there was still another thing to add to his chagrin and perplexity. Col. Kennard, one of the paroled pair, told Haskell all he had seen of Stuart and his devil-may-care command, and much about this young confederate officer—Chilton. "Because," said Kennard, "I heard Chil'cn say to McKin-

non he was praying that he might yet meet Capt. Benton. There was a union man he'd shoot on sight! And Winston said Amen!" "Now, Fred," said Haskell, as he called for his horse, "I've got to ride the lines and get the reports; but, we've got McKinnon up with the army at last, and soon as we're through with this business we'll nail him." But evidently it was business first in Haskell's eyes.

So Fred Benton had two burning desires as he threaded his way through the swarm of arriving batteries and rode slowly back to Wadsworth; one was to meet McKinnon and brand him as the author of the slanders and the other was in some way to wring from Chilton an explanation of his violent threat. Little did he dream how soon he should be spared the need—and through what sad, strange circumstances.

Between the twilight of the second of July that witnessed Ewell's bloody assault and the dawning of that black Friday of the Lost Cause—the third day—something had happened to give new heart to Jackson's old men. The "Stonewall" brigade was there still in the woods in the low ground between the rocky point, where crouched the survivors of Wadsworth's division, and the forest-covered heights off to the eastward, where cavalry guidons—union cavalry—had been flashing in the last rays of the setting sun. Some where in the dim fields there was stir and excitement even in the wearied bivouacs of Ewell; and, under the starlight, eager to satisfy his general's restless desire to know what it all meant, Fred Benton had crept out to the front.

The word has gone the rounds, to the joy of every soldier heart, that the new commander meant to stand and fight, and if Lee could muster no more men than these already thrown in, he might hammer the lines in vain. Now, if only Stuart and his pet brigades would but stay lost, so that no fear need be felt for the far right flank, all would indeed be well!

But would Stuart stay lost? Could he have got so far away as not to be found and by this time returned to the army; and when he came, would it not be from the north, and thus bring him in on the very flanks they were now defending? Tired as he was, Benton could not sleep for thinking of the disclosures made through Haskell.

Alone and afoot, after a word with his gray-haired chief, he slipped out and away to the Baltimore pike. This he followed southeasterly nearly half a mile, greeted occasionally by low-toned challenge of sentry; but other officers were hurrying swiftly to and fro, and there was little detention. As early as three o'clock he found himself following a patrol down a rocky pathway toward the creek, and, learning from outlying sentry there that no force seemed to be in his immediate front—only a few pickets—Benton explained that he wished to crawl out far enough to be beyond the sound of trampling hoof and rumbling wheel at the pike, that he might listen the better. And, creeping from bush to bush to avoid the moonlit spaces, less than half an hour before dawn he had succeeded in gaining fully 400 yards out toward the northeast, and there low voices warned him to lie still and listen. He was either on or within the confederate picket line, and had much to learn and little time.

And then, as he crouched close to the trunk of a spreading tree, faint and sweet, soft yet stirring, so far out to the north that the performer doubtless thought it beyond the range of inimical ears, a cavalry trumpet began to sound the martial reveille, stirring some nearby watcher to remonstrance. "Damn that infernal dash-dashed idiot," stormed a low, half-choked voice. "He'll tell the whole dash-dashed Yankee army our fellows have come! Go back there, sergeant, and tell our trumpeter if he dares to toot a horn I'll murder him."

Then somebody rustled off through the bushes, and somebody else spoke. "Some of Hampton's crowd, I reckon. He was very old. The only person in his parish of equal age with him was a tailor and the tailor and he were great friends. They often called on one another.

"I am reminded of an old clergyman I used to know in Woodstock.

"He was very old. The only person in his parish of equal age with him was a tailor and the tailor and he were great friends. They often called on one another.

"Well, one evening the clergyman sat in the tailor's shop. He was quiet and thoughtful. He gazed into the fire in silence for a long time. Finally he said with a sigh:

"James, I can't tell why it is that our congregation is getting smaller and smaller. I am sure I preach as well as ever I did, and I must have gathered a great deal of wisdom and experience since I first came among you."

"Ah, sir," said the tailor sadly, "old parsons, nowadays, are like old tailors. I am sure I sew as well as ever I did, and my cloth is the same, or better; but it's the cut—the new cut—that beats me."

"No more'n theirs are. Jennings met us back there on the Hanover pike, and I heard him tell Fitz Lee Gregg's horses were all played out—"

"Jennings he's damned!" broke in a third voice, impetuously, and Benton started at the sound. It was Chilton's beyond shadow of a doubt. Chilton again with his old regiment, and these with him were doubtless officers of Fitz Lee's brigade, scouting, probably, well in front of the cavalry lines, yet proving that Stuart was there at last, and could be counted on to make things lively in the morning. It was high time to slip back and give warning, but getting back was slow and tedious—even perilous work. The dawn was breaking when, in bedraggled garb, Benton found his gray-headed general in the circle about the commander. Before Benton had time to whisper half his explanation, Wadsworth's tired eyes flamed with eager light.

"Here's the very news to prove it, general!" he cried. "Capt. Benton, of my staff, is just in from that front. Stuart is there and Ewell means to attack—"

"How do you know Stuart is there?" demanded Meade, whirling sharply on the young officer. The most courteous and polished of gentlemen at other times, Meade was irascible in the extreme in battle.

"I heard voices, sir—one that I well knew, an officer of the First Virginia

—heard them say that Fitz Lee was

there, and that Stuart would

Gregg, and that Ewell would attack at dawn— But even as he spoke came confirmation of his words. In the dim light of the dawn, the guns of Greene and Geary had suddenly opened on shadowy gray lines, issuing from the opposite woods, and Wadsworth sprang with the army at last, and soon as we're through with this business we'll nail him." But evidently it was business first in Haskell's eyes.

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Between the twilight of the second of July that witnessed Ewell's bloody assault and the dawning of that black Friday of the Lost Cause—the third day—something had happened to give new heart to Jackson's old men. The "Stonewall" brigade was there still in the woods in the low ground between the rocky point, where crouched the survivors of Wadsworth's division, and the forest-covered heights off to the eastward, where cavalry guidons—union cavalry—had been flashing in the last rays of the setting sun. Some where in the dim fields there was stir and excitement even in the wearied bivouacs of Ewell; and, under the starlight, eager to satisfy his general's restless desire to know what it all meant, Fred Benton had crept out to the front.

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**JUDGMENT.**

Go back to the beginning;
Find the cause.
Trace the weakness to its source.
Then dare to pause.

Before you give your judgment
As to sin,
And drive a fellow mortal
Farther in.

For they who fall not always
Have the chance
To live their lives unharmed
By circumstance.

They sometimes do their best,
And, if they fail,
Be thou the one to succor;
Never rail.

Blame ever shuts away the
Light of day;
Then cheer and bless and comfort
As you may.

Lend them thy strength if of the
Strong thou art.
Give of thy love and tenderness
A part.

And never dare to say the
Words that kill.
Else thou may sometime feed
The selfsame mill.

—Grace G. Bostwick, in Chicago Record-Herald.

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Author of "Norman Holt," "The Colonel's Daughter," "Fort Frayne," etc.

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CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

Four o'clock, and still the batteries of Hall and Stewart, with three hard-pounded brigades, hold their ground on the ridge, while the valley behind them is fast filling with Ewell's madly exultant men, driving Howard's beaten divisions before them. To hang on longer is simply madness. Beginning at the right, therefore, stern and silent, the devoted brigades give ground slowly, still facing the foe, still firing low and well. The crush comes as the streams of wounded thicken at the outskirts of the town, merging with the fugitives of the Eleventh corps, and the roads and streets are blocked by batteries, ambulances, stray caissons and ammunition wagons, all in full retreat. The pinch of the fight, the crowning hour of the day, the bloodiest battle of all the 40 hours of thrilling combat, is here on the slope to the north of the seminary, where, from the teeth of the foe, from the midst of their slaughtered horses, the men of the west essay to drag and save their pets, their comrades in every fight and field, the black-mouthed, smoking, heated, still thundering guns of battery "B."

Davis and Daniel—two fighting southern brigadiers they—are riding madly among their powder-stained men; driving them on in the face of those stubborn wild westerners; pointing their swords at the crippled guns, where men are straining at the wheels and slashing at the harness of the slaughtered horses. "Get those guns!" shriek the leaders. "Square accounts for the battle-flags lost in the cut!" But, between the surging rush of Carolina, Mississippi and Georgia, with the supporting Virginians at their back, and that battle-scarred battery limping slowly away down the pike, there still interposes that stern, indomitable, magnificent line in blue—all that is left of the Iron Brigade—as, front to the foe, closing ever on its colors, volleying steadily, defiantly, unflinchingly into the very face of its outnumbering, yet respectful, pursuers, it backs away over the ridge, leaving over a third of its membership strewing its tracks, another third having already been borne bleeding away toward the town, and so, as the sun goes down on the tremendous day, so, slowly, steadily, wrapped in clouds of its own bat-smoke, the eastern brigade descends to the plain, the Sixth last to halt in the streets of the town and to cheer to the echo the cause of the flag, while the guns once more unlimber, on the rise of Cemetery Hill, as though daring the foemen to come on and take them. No wonder the Badgers grip hands with the Wolverines, they that remain. Almost 500 of the Michigan men went into the fight by the side of the veterans. Only 100 are left in line when at last the day is done. Fully 300 have been shot down on the field; some few have been captured. In officers alone their dead outnumber those of the rest of the brigade. Of the Black Hats surviving there stand now but 70.

"And they might have cut you off entirely," says Doubleday, as he rides among the remnants, halting along the wooded hillside, east of their rescued guns. "Buford saw, what you couldn't see through the smoke, that two brigades were sweeping down south of the seminary to intercept you. He formed his squadrons to charge. They saw it, by jove! and halted and formed squares to resist him, and that saved you. Capt. Benton, I wish you would ride over and present my compliments and thanks to Gen. Buford. He's just moving off past that stone farm house yonder down in the valley." And so ended the day.

CHAPTER XXV.

LADUE'S LAST RETREAT.

In the two great days that followed there was little to do for the little left of the Iron Brigade. Sore-hearted over the loss of so many cherished comrades, yet confident that their valor

had not been vain, the survivors hung silently to their assigned position, and awaited developments.

And, when the morrow came, Benton was early in saddle and away to the left of the line. He was bitter and chafed in spirit over his wrongs. He realized that under existing conditions nothing more than half-hearted acknowledgment of error could be looked for, but he had determined that the moment things settled down and the department had time to attend to something besides the momentous affairs of the nation, he would demand justice. And now both Wadsworth and Doubleday had spoken in heartiest praise of his behavior throughout that heroic battle of the first day. So far so good. What he longed for, on one hand, was a chance to square accounts with McKinnon. What he hoped for, on another, was opportunity to teach that disdainful girl how deeply she had wronged, as well as affronted, him.

He would have known better had he had time to analyze the chagrin and pain and jealousy which possessed him all the long hours that followed his morning talk with some staff comrades of the Second corps. It seems that three days before, on the 29th of June, while they of the Second were pushing cautiously northward through Maryland, they were made aware that a column of cavalry was passing around them from the south, and that while they were swinging through Uniontown the cavalry were trotting through Westminster, only five miles from their flank. "Gregg's division, of course," said they who saw through glasses the far-distant column. "Gregg, not much!" said Haskell, who had ridden out toward Union Mills on a scout of his own. "It's Jeb Stuart with his whole outfit and not a little of ours. He must have been helping himself every mile of his way from the Potomac." And this, indeed, proved to be the case; for, as they lay in the fields about Uniontown that night, there reached them a rueful, crest-fallen little party of officers, gathered in by Stuart at the crossing of the Baltimore pike. Two were field officers who from convalescent hospital were striving to overtake their regiments; the third was Maj. McKinnon, ordered to report without delay to the commanding general, Army of the Potomac; and McKinnon, it seems, had also been convalescing in Baltimore, but not from wounds. These three, with their light luggage, had been pounced

upon he was praying that he might yet meet Capt. Benton. There was a union man he'd shoot on sight! And Winston said Amen!" "Now, Fred," said Haskell, as he called for his horse, "I've got to ride the lines and get the reports; but, we've got McKinnon up with the army at last, and soon as we're through with this business we'll nail him." But evidently it was business first in Haskell's eyes.

So Fred Benton had two burning desires as he threaded his way through the swarm of arriving batteries and rode slowly back to Wadsworth; one was to meet McKinnon and brand him as the author of the slanders and the other was in some way to wring from Chilton an explanation of his violent threat. Little did he dream how soon he should be spared the need—and through what sad, strange circumstance.

Between the twilight of the second of July that witnessed Ewell's bloody assault and the dawning of that black Friday of the Lost Cause—the third day—something had happened to give new heart to Jackson's old men. The "Stonewall" brigade was there still in the woods in the low ground between the rocky point, where crouched the survivors of Wadsworth's division, and the forest-covered heights off to the eastward, where cavalry guidons—union cavalry—had been flashing in the last rays of the setting sun. Somewhere in the dim fields there was stir and excitement even in the wearied bivouacs of Ewell; and, under the starlight, eager to satisfy his general's restless desire to know what it all meant, Fred Benton had crept out to the front.

The word has gone the rounds, to the joy of every soldier heart, that the new commander meant to stand and fight, and if Lee could muster no more men than these already thrown in, he might hammer the lines in vain. Now, if only Stuart and his pet brigades would stay lost, so that no fear need be felt for the far right flank, all would indeed be well!

But would Stuart stay lost? Could he have got so far away as not to be found and by this time returned to the army; and when he came, would it not be from the north, and thus bring him in on the very flank they were now defending? Tired as he was Benton could not sleep for thinking of the disclosures made through Haskell.

Alone and afoot, after a word with his gray-haired chief, he slipped out and away to the Baltimore pike. This he followed southeasterly nearly half a mile, greeted occasionally by low-toned challenge of sentry; but other officers were hurrying swiftly to and fro, and there was little detention. As early as three o'clock he found himself following a patrol down a rocky pathway toward the creek, and, learning from outlying sentry there that no force seemed to be in his immediate front—only a few pickets—Benton explained that he wished to crawl out far enough to be beyond the sound of trampling hoof and rumbling wheel at the pike, that he might listen the better. And, creeping from bush to bush to avoid the moonlit spaces, less than half an hour before dawn he had succeeded in gaining fully 400 yards out toward the northeast, and there low voices warned him to lie still and listen. He was either on or within the confederate picket line, and had much to learn and little time.

[To Be Continued.]

THE UP-TO-DATE STYLE.

Something That Must Be Followed
by Preachers as Well as
Tailors.

William Dean Howells was at Oxford, where an honorary degree had been conferred upon him. He was walking down the High street with an aged fellow of Brasenose college, relates an exchange. The talk turned to the passing of one literary school and the rise of another, and the Oxford man said:

"I am reminded of an old clergyman I used to know in Woodstock.

"He was very old. The only person in his parish of equal age with him was a tailor and the tailor and he were great friends. They often called on one another.

"Well, one evening the clergyman sat in the tailor's shop. He was quiet and thoughtful. He gazed into the fire in silence for a long time. Finally he said with a sigh:

"James, I can't tell why it is that our congregation is getting smaller and smaller. I am sure I preach as well as I ever did, and I must have gathered a great deal of wisdom and experience since I first came among you."

"Ah, sir," said the tailor sadly, "old parsons, nowadays, are like old tailors. I am sure I sew as well as ever I did, and my cloth is the same, or better; but it's the cut—the new cut—that beats me."

A RUSSIAN WEDDING.

Besides bridesmaids there are bridesmen, these latter being obliged to present the bridesmaids with sweetmeats. A personage follows the procession bearing an elegantly mounted picture of Christ in gold and silver, which is stationed against the altar. The bridesmaids do not all dress alike, and their number is unlimited. The bride's old nurse superintends the removal of the dowry from the bride's home to that of her future husband and is a most important member on the day of the wedding. A witness—a connection of the family—pays the priest's fees, and the number of assistants, each with a separate duty allotted him, is often considerably great.—Washington Star.

"Jennings be damned!" broke in a third voice, impetuously, and Benton started at the sound. It was Chilton's beyond shadow of a doubt. Chilton again with his old regiment, and these with him were doubtless officers of Fitz Lee's brigade, scouting, probably, well in front of the cavalry lines, yet proving that Stuart was there at last, and could be counted on to make things lively in the morning. It was high time to slip back and give warning, but getting back was slow and tedious—even perilous work. The dawn was breaking when, in bedraggled garb, Benton found his gray-headed general in the circle about the commander. Before Benton had time to whisper half his explanation, Wadsworth's tired eyes flamed with eager light.

"Here's the very news to prove it, general!" he cried. "Capt. Benton, of my staff, is just in from that front. Stuart is there and Ewell means to attack—"

"How do you know Stuart is there?" demanded Meade, whirling sharply on the young officer. The most courteous and polished of gentlemen at other times, Meade was irascible in the extreme in battle.

"I heard voices, sir—one that I well knew, an officer of the First Virginia—heard them say that Fitz Lee was there, and that Stuart would settle

Gregg, and that Ewell would attack at dawn—" But even as he spoke came confirmation of his words. In the dim light of the dawn, the guns of Gregg and Geary had suddenly opened on shadowy gray lines, issuing from the opposite woods, and Wadsworth sprang for his horse. But the commander signalled Benton to remain. "You have done a gallant deed, captain, and have brought me most valuable information," were his words a moment later; "It shall not be forgotten."

Yet Benton was surprised late that afternoon when, after the din of the most terrific cannonade ever heard on this continent, and, after daring and determined attack, Pickett, Ewell and Stuart all had been repulsed—Pickett with dreadful loss—there came a message summoning the aide-de-camp to Meade's headquarters. An orderly led him toward a rude wagon-shed beneath which knelt four officers, surrounding a prostrate figure. "He asked for you," said a surgeon, briefly, and one glance at the face of the stricken soldier was enough. Benton threw himself on his knees, and clasped the cold, nerveless hand, feebly lifted to greet him. The failing eyes lighted up one moment in love then closed in agony, as a spasm of torment seized the fragile form. "Paul—Paul—my God!" was all that Benton could murmur, and a surgeon hurriedly brushed before him and held a little silver cup to the twitching lips of his patient. "Mortal, yes," was his whisper, as the poor lad, exhausted, lay for a moment in a deathlike swoon. Then the stimulant seemed to revive him a bit. The dark eyes slowly opened and fixed on Benton's quivering face. "Bless you, old boy!"—and every whisper seemed to come with a gasp. "I heard—I knew—you'd never give up her letters. Where's—McKinnon?" And here the poor lad seemed drifting away again. Benton thrust his left arm under the fallen head and strove to raise it, while once more the surgeon placed the cup to the parted lips; and, noting the name, a staff officer turned quickly and said a word to a waiting soldier. It was another minute before the swooning lad reopened his eyes. Two other forms had joined the silent group. Benton saw nothing but the loved face. Then some one, well meaning, bent and questioned: "You asked for Maj. McKinnon. Did you wish to speak?"

"McKinnon!" whispered Paul. "McKinnon?" and now a shudder seemed to seize the wasting form. "Tell him for me I know he stole my letters. Tell him I told Rosalie—every word he said of you was a cowardly lie."

And not until the dead hand in his was cold and stiffening did Benton know what caused the strange movement and sensation in that group as Ladue's last words were spoken. Almost inaudible, they had reached the straining ears of four who bent to listen, and of one who, standing, would gladly have been deaf to them.

[To Be Continued.]

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Cures Corns, Bunions, Tender

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Consisting of Ladies' Tailored Skirts and Jackets, Beautiful 27-inch Taffeta Silks for Shirt Waist Suits, Dress Ginghams, all Wash Fabrics, Black and Fancy Dress Goods, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, &c.

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All fresh stock for the Winter Trade.

We have the best Cakes, Plum

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**MEXICO IS
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In the two continents of America there is no more charming and delightful country for a vacation trip than Old Mexico. At every turn something new and interesting attracts the traveler's attention, everything is new and different.

From St. Louis to Mexico City, the M. K. & T. R. operates a Pullman sleeping running through car, the "Katy Flyer." The trip takes 48 hours, starting at 8:30 p.m. every day on the "Katy Flyer." Rates are low now. Write for particulars and copy of booklet, "Sights and Scenery in Old Mexico," to

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Notice

A GREAT MEDICINE

BRINGS HEALTH TO THREE MEMBERS OF SAME FAMILY.

Cures Wife's Disability After Malaria, a Husband's Rheumatism, a Daughter's Nervous Prostration.

"I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many people," said Mrs. Gossett, "because I have seen such good results, time after time, right in my own family. There are three of us who have no doubt about their merits. We do not need to take anybody's word on the subject for our own experience has taught us how well they deserve praise."

"It was just about ten years ago that I first read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and bought my first box. I was at that time all run down, weak, nervous and without ambition. I had been doctoring all summer for malaria and stomach trouble. Everybody thought I was going into consumption, as my mother had died of that disease."

"Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am now alive and hearty. I began to improve as soon as I began to take them, and when I had taken three boxes I was a well woman. Everyone wonders how I keep so well and am able to care for my home and six children without help. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills explain it."

"My oldest girl's health began to fail when she was about fourteen. She was nervous, complained of sharp pains in her head, would get deathly sick and have to leave the school room to get fresh air to revive her. I gave some pills to her. She took only a few boxes, but they cured her troubles, and caused her to develop into a perfect picture of health. Then my husband took them for rheumatism and found that they would cure that too. So you see we have all got great good from using them, and that is why we recommend them to others."

Mrs. Minnie B. Gossett lives at Ulrichsville, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio, and is well known, as she has resided in the same neighborhood for more than thirteen years. Her story shows that a medicine which makes the blood sound and the nerves strong, overcomes a variety of diseases and should be found in every household. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists everywhere. They have cured anaemia, and all forms of weakness, also the most stubborn cases of dyspepsia and rheumatism. They are indispensable for growing girls.

TEACH THE BOYS THAT

Manners go a long way in helping along in this world. Remember that a gentleman never sits down or remains seated while a lady stands.

When attending an evening entertainment a young girl should be provided with a chaperon.

In a narrow passage, hallway or on the stairs, a gentleman always stands aside to let a lady pass.

Letters of introduction are never sealed. It is a courtesy due the bearer that he may know what the letter contains.

A gentleman always has the prefix "Mr." engraved on his visiting card. His business address is never used on such a card.

A gentleman acting as an escort need not present his arm unless the path presents unusual obstacles or the lady is elderly or an invalid.

The dinner napkin is partially unfolded and placed across the knees. At the close of the meal it is placed unfolded by the side of the plate.

A Monster Egg.

The egg of the aepyornis, which is now in the United States National Museum, is probably the largest egg in existence. It is 12 inches long and ten inches wide, and its shell is nearly a quarter of an inch thick, and as hard as a rock. Some idea of its size may perhaps be had when it is stated that it is capable of holding the contents of six ostrich eggs, or 148 hens' eggs, or 30,000 humming birds' eggs.

CHILDREN AFFECTED

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babes. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added, two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!"

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk. I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk.

"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he had been troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spells, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them."

"I will drink Postum, from my seven-months-old baby to the best of my ability."

THEATER AND GIRLS

THE STAGE ALWAYS EXERTS A WONDERFUL INFLUENCE.

GOOD PLAYS ARE NEEDED.

The "Matinee Girl" and Her Characteristics — Great Educational Force of the Theater—Influence of Actresses on Dress, Etc. — Some Dangers—Possible Remedies.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.
(Author of "Bringing Up Boys," etc.; president of the Wheaton Club, New York.)

(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)
There is in a certain city a large theater, in which a good class of plays is always presented by a fairly competent stock company, and yet the prices are low. Box seats are only 50 cents, and the best orchestra and "dress circle" seats cost but a quarter. Admission to the gallery is but ten cents.

Of course, every city has its cheap theaters, but at most of these plays of dubious morality are likely to be given, and the actors make no pretensions to artistic attainments. The decent cheap theater is a comparatively new innovation.

Anyone who will take the trouble to attend a matinee at the large theater which has been mentioned, will be appalled at the number of children who are there. More than half of the audience is made up of them, and they are apparently from the respectable classes of society—well-dressed, fairly well behaved, and nearly all of them having the air as they enter of being very much used to the place.

Listen to the conversation, and you will hear many bits like this:

"Do you like 'A Pigeon's Flight,' as well as 'The Foreign Marriage?'" (This from a little girl of 10 or 11.)

"Oh, my! no! Do you?"—from her companion of the same age.

done about it? It is almost impossible to secure any sort of efficient censorship over such places. Even in the first-class houses, plays are constantly appearing which contain immodest scenes. Or else heroic parts are taken by actors whose scandalous lives are often exploited in the daily press. Thus it comes to seem quite natural and proper that a man should be charming and courteous as to be receivable in any society, and yet should figure constantly in the divorce courts, or in the police 'blotters.' And the chief sufferers from these examples in character and moral standards are the very young. Yet we know that the theater has come to stay."

The question forms one more for the girls' and women's clubs to discuss. As Joe Jefferson said to the Yale students: "It would be decidedly better for the stage if more plays were put on to which the matinee girl could with propriety take her mother." The situation was well summed up by our witty Mr. Dooley when he told Mr. Hennessy that "nowadays th' hero is more iv a villain than th' villain himself." There is truth under the wit—and the traps of silly girls who flock to the matinees get the heroism and the villainy so badly mixed that their whole lives are undermined by their false notions.

One commentator singles out the two recently popular plays of "Magda" and "The Dancing Girl" as examples of the sort that do untold harm. From the strictness and tyranny of a Puritanical home, in each of these, a girl of spirit and gifts determines to free herself. She accordingly rushes right to ruin, as though that were the only alternative. And this is made to seem logical and almost admirable, although in each case, again, there is a broken-hearted father.

There seem to be three things to be done. First, don't let the girls go so much to the theater. Second, try to devise means of making plays better and also the lives of actors and actresses better. Third, get up something else that is interesting for the boys and girls on Saturday afternoon.

SECRETS OF DIVINING ROD

"Water Witch" Explains Weird Influence by Which Subterranean Waters Are Located.

In a recent issue of the Record-Herald I noticed an article on "The Dowser as a Living Issue." After reading it I am unable to decide whether the writer aimed to invite discussion or to make sport of the matter. Writes L. Armstrong, of New Providence, Ia., to the Chicago Record-Herald:

It may interest some of your readers to know of my experience with the divining rod and what I have learned about it. I am not a professional dowser, but I suspect that the rod would operate in my hands. I have experimented quite a little with it for my own amusement and for the entertainment of guests.

I was about 26 years old when I first discovered that I was a "water witch." At first the rod worked quite feebly for me, but did better as I grew older, until now at the age of 68 it works quite strongly.

I use a straight rod, which I hold in both hands at an angle of about 45 degrees, the outer or loose end being the higher.

It is generally thought that only a witch hazel or a limb of some fruit bearing tree will operate, but I find any kind of wood will do as well; in fact, a buggy whip works nicely.

It is well known that modes of dress are very largely controlled by actresses. It is rumored that enormous sums have been paid by merchants to certain favorite "stars" for wearing in certain scenes some new style of hat or wrap, their indorsement of various new materials and highly injurious articles of underwear, may be read by the score in the advertising pages of magazines and on the bulletin boards along the streets.

Thus it may almost be said that the actress rules absolutely many phases of our social and domestic life, while the actor furnishes the model for the dreams and aspirations of an enormous section of our budding maidens.

Now, while it may be true, as some authorities claim, that the ideals of the stage are constantly becoming more natural, and, on the whole, more moral, are we quite prepared to have our national life molded upon the ideals furnished by the theater?

Think of the millions of unformed girls who are trying to shape their poor little figures (what a preparation for the motherhood to which, in a vague way, they all of them also aspire!) after the "Lena Franks" of the stage. Think of the shop-girls who spend all their money in silly attempts to copy the "pink dress, with the diamonds." Think of the sort of men they set up to worship—and of the hard luck of the love-lorn grocer-boys and plumbers' assistants who have to compete with this stage-nymph.

It will vibrate more times over an old than a young person. It will vibrate a certain number of times and stop; then if the operator moves his feet it will again vibrate the same number of times and stop.

If the operator stands on glass the rod will not operate. Does not this last indicate a possible solution of the whole matter? Some electrician should investigate and report.

Facts About Food.

German scientists announce that everything needed to make a man weigh 150 pounds can be found in the whites and yolks of 1,200 hen's eggs. Reduced to a fluid, the average man would yield 93 cubic meters of illuminating gas, and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon capable of lifting 155 pounds. The normal human body has in it the iron needed to make seven large nails, the fat for 14 pounds of candles, the carbon for 64 gross of crayons, and phosphorus enough for 820,000 matches. Out of it can be obtained besides 20 coffee spoons of salt 50 lumps of sugar and 42 liters of water.

"Well," you ask, "what is going to be

IN RELIGIOUS FIELDS.

Rev. Dr. Shadrach L. Bowman, of Newark, N. J., has just celebrated his half century in the ministry.

Four Chinese of Baltimore have announced their intention of becoming members of the Catholic church.

There are 17 Queen Esther circles in Rock River conference, and the prospect is that there soon will be several more.

The bishop of Durham thinks that it is no foolish emotionalism which causes some of the Welsh converts to take their old fathers out of the workhouses and give them a home.

Rev. Stephen Gladstone, recently inducted into the rectory of Barrowby, Lincolnshire, England, inherits his father's command of language. Like "the great commoner," too, he believes in simple, reverent and dignified services.

The late Bishop McLaren was a newspaper reporter in Pittsburgh previous to studying for the ministry. It was while reporting the proceedings of a religious convention that he got his inspiration to study for a church career.

Who Owns the Railroads?

H. T. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia Bar, has compiled statistics showing that 5,174,718 depositors in savings banks of six eastern states are directly interested in the joint ownership of \$142,354,086 of steam railroad securities. That insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold \$845,889,038 of steam railroad stocks and bonds, and 74 educational institutions depend on \$17,468,327 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other fiduciary institutions own enough railroad securities to bring such holdings up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of fire insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securities.

Speaking of investments, what brings greater returns than a word of cheer spoken at the right time?—The Commoner.

Errors of Modern Life.

Modern enjoyments, the modern way of living and working, exert the nerves and they are sure to give way sooner or later—according to their resisting power—but invariably "sometimes" the penalty will come, there is a limit to nerve endurance.

For Weakness or General Debility

Pusheek's Kuro is unexcelled.

It creates appetite, stimulates the heart, purifies and enriches the blood and imparts vitality to every nerve and organ. Pusheek's Kuro prevents weakness from slight exertion, removes that tired, worn-out feeling, that nervous high tension, nervous headaches, nervous excitement. It restores vigor and health to all those suffering from nervous overstrain, great straining, general prostration, or even collapse. It produces strong, healthy nerves and also helps recovery after long spells of sickness. It is the greatest tonic and cure ever discovered. Do not wait until it is too late. Take Pusheek's Kuro in time and avoid opiates and liquors—these only make you worse. Pusheek's Kuro makes weak men strong and tired women happy, restores the lost nerve force, causes the cheeks to glow and eyes to sparkle, and makes the step elastic. Nor is it a temporary improvement. It is a permanent cure.

If your druggist hasn't Pusheek's Kuro, nothing else, but mail \$1 to Dr. Pusheek, 192 Washington St., Chicago, and Pusheek's Kuro will be sent by mail. Write at once for illustrated booklet, etc.

If we saw ourselves as others see us, we would at least have the privilege of insisting that we are laboring under an optical illusion.—Puck.

Very Low Homeseekers' Rates to the Southeast—April 4 to 18.

On the first and third Tuesdays in April round-trip Homeseekers' tickets will be on sale at unusually low rates from Chicago, St. Louis, Cairo, Louisville, Cincinnati to many points on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway in Tennessee, North Alabama and Georgia. Limit 21 days. Stop-overs allowed on N. C. & St. L. Railway going and returning.

A splendid opportunity to make a prospecting trip. For further information write to W. L. DANLEY, G. P. A., N. C. & St. L. Railway, Nashville, Tenn.

There are times when a dollar bill goes farther than a wagon load of sympathy.—Chicago Sun.

Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for

Stop!

STOP! WOMEN YOU NEED NOT SUFFER LIKE THAT.

Women suffer unnecessarily

PUSHEEK'S KURO cures all Blood and Nervous Troubles,

ALL WEAKNESS, PAINS, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY, SKIN DISEASES, SCROFULA,

ECZEMA, CATARRH and INDIGESTION, TUBERCULOSIS, NEURITIS and HEART DISEASES.

I will send you PUSHEEK'S KURO on Trial.

\$1.00, if it does not benefit you, it costs you nothing. You deposit no money and incur no liability. Why suffer unnecessary pain, and lose the sweet contentment and joy of perfect health, when I am willing and anxious to help you without asking you to pay me in advance? Could I afford to make this offer? I would not do it, unless my KURO is the best. Pusheek's Kuro cures in the shortest possible time, cures suffering, time, money, and often life itself. It is suitable to any age or either sex.

FREE CONSULTATION BY LETTER.

If you wish any information about your case, write me in plain letter just how you feel and what you wish to know and I will advise you confidentially. I can do this by mail as well as if I saw you personally.

All Advice Free.

Write to-day.

Dr. C. PUSHEEK, 192 Washington St., Chicago.

Write for Testimonials.

This offer is also good in Canada.

\$1.00. For Sale by Druggists everywhere.

HELP! HELP!

Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for

STOP!

STOP! WOMEN YOU NEED NOT SUFFER LIKE THAT.

Women suffer unnecessarily

PUSHEEK'S KURO cures all Blood and Nervous Troubles,

ALL WEAKNESS, PAINS, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY, SKIN DISEASES, SCROFULA,

ECZEMA, CATARRH and INDIGESTION, TUBERCULOSIS, NEURITIS and HEART DISEASES.

I will send you PUSHEEK'S KURO on Trial.

\$1.00, if it does not benefit you, it costs you nothing. You deposit no money and incur no liability.

MILLERSBURG.

Annual horse show here Saturday, April 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Leer were in Louisville last week.

Sanford Allen sold a family mare to John Hunter for \$125.

S. C. Carpenter sold a gelding to Eastern parties for \$700.

Mrs. Wm. Chancellor, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. A. C. Ball.

Mr. E. T. Beeding purchased the Beeding House Saturday for \$4,000.

Locust and cedar posts cheap for cash. PEALE COLLIER & CO.

Maple trees for sale at your own price. T. M. PURNELL.

Miss Nannie Bowden, of Paris, visited relatives here from Saturday to Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Mayo, of Paintsville, is visiting her daughter, Miss Fannie Mayo, at M. F. C.

Mrs. Robt. Hurst, of Nepton, was the guest of his sisters, the Misses Beeding, last week.

Mr. Thos. B. Talbott, of Louisville, was the guest of his cousins, Dr. Dodd and Arthur Best, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Connel visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Glenn, near Paris, Sunday.

Plenty tobacco fertilizer. PEALE COLLIER & CO.

Elder Philip F. King will commence a protracted meeting at the Christian church, Sunday, April 9th.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong returned Friday from Lexington. Miss Alice Brady, of Carlisle, is her guest.

Parties needing Miller Gem Ranges should see January & Connell, at Paris, Ky., before purchasing. 13th

Mrs. S. M. Allen returned Friday from Stanford, where she has been visiting her mother, who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike McNamara, of Paris, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. T. M. Purnell visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Collier, at Tarr Station, from Saturday to Monday.

Rev. W. D. Prentiss, of K. W. C., Winchester, was the guest of Mr. Wm. Peterson and preached at the M. E. Church, Ruddles Mills, Sunday.

Miss Agnes Purnell attended the funeral of Miss Helena Weeks at Paris, Saturday, and was the guest of Mrs. June Payne, of near Paris, until Monday.

John Mastin, aged 58 years, died Saturday night near Osgood, after a lingering illness, of pneumonia. Services at his home yesterday by Rev. C. C. Fisher. Burial at Millersburg cemetery.

Thos. McClintock & Sons, sold Capt. Dave May, of Leesburg, 4 miles for \$500; three horses to Henry Caywood, of North Middletown for \$525; eight cows to Jas. Martin, of Carlisle, for \$320.

Miss M. B. Clarke announces to the ladies of Millersburg and vicinity that she has received an elegant line of spring and summer pattern hats, and will be delighted to have her friends and patrons call at her store and inspect on Friday and Saturday, April 7th and 8th and on through the season.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS



"No Sir! You cannot palm off any substitutes on me. I've been using August Flower since I was a boy, and I'll have no other."

Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction! And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't that a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had unfailing success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia—the worst enemies of health and happiness? Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders?—that it is the best of all liver regulators?

August Flower has a matchless record of over 35 years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For Sale by G. S. VARDEN & CO.

FAR SUPERIOR

To Vaseline, Witch Hazel, Cold Cream or Liniments is the new product, Paracamph.

A Louisville chemist has succeeded by scientific process in combining a number of antiseptic oils and camphor producing thereby a preparation called Paracamph which is rapidly displacing the old fashioned household remedies.

This new product contains no morphine or opiates but acts as magic in healing and curing Rheumatic Swellings, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Croup, Sore Chest, Skin Troubles, Sore Feet and all forms of Swellings and Inflammations. Heals quickly Burns, Cuts and Bruises without leaving scars.

Sold by all good druggists in packages only—in 25c—50c and \$1.00 sizes. Sold Manufacturers, The Paracamph Company, Louisville, Kentucky, U. S. A.

G. S. Varden & Son, Special Agents

An Epidemic Upon Us.

"The man behind the hoe," is developing a fine case of backache in his spring gardening.

Delicate Women.

Why pay 25 cents per bottle for malt when you can get the very best at Newton Current & Co.'s for 15 cents or \$3 for a dozen case? This is a splendid Spring tonic.

Both 'phones 196. 10-tf

FASHIONABLE millinery for Spring and Summer wear. Several hundred pretty Eastern pattern hats will be on sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday, of this week. Prices about one-half that millinery stores would ask.

HARRY SIMON.

Oiled Streets.

The dusty season has come. Last year Lexington oiled her streets to keep down the dust, and the experiment was so satisfactory that it will be repeated this year. Paris ought to do something of the kind, if the expense is not too heavy.

We have new Shirt Waist Skirts in a beautiful variety of styles.

HARRY SIMON.

Ladies, Don't Forget.

Ladies, be sure and not forget the Millinery display of Mrs. Corne Watson Baird, on Thursday, April 6th. The creations this season in Spring and Summer Millinery are things beautiful to behold, and Mrs. Baird has the prettiest and most elaborate line ever seen in Paris.

Plans to Get Rich

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out all the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At Oberdorfer's drug store; 25c, guaranteed.

It Is Refreshing.

Wiedemann's Bock Beer on draft or bottled. It is most refreshing and healthful.

24-44 GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.

Protecting Turnpikes.

In Nicholas County the Fiscal Court ordered the arrest of all persons hauling over the turnpikes a greater number of pounds than allowed by law, viz: 5,000 pounds for a two-horse wagon and 7,000 pounds for a four-horse wagon, including the wagon.

No Superior Spring Tonic.

Wiedemann's Bock Beer as a spring tonic has no superior. Order a case and be convinced.

24-44 GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.

New Cure For Cancer.

All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Oberdorfer's drug store.

Oculist.—Dr. H. C. Bowen, the oculist, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on April 13, 1905.

BEST Cultivated Hemp Seed for sale. Will contract next year's crop hemp. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Full Of Tragic Meaning

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, La. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieved and permanently cured all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Oberdorfer's, the druggist; guaranteed.

WANTED—I will pay the highest cash price for feathers.

24-44 FORREST B. THOMAS.

LION BEER.—If you drink Bear drink the best—call for Lion Beer and you take no chances.

24-44 T. F. BRANNON, Agent.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worst thing you can possibly borrow is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Oberdorfer's drug store. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

Flower Bulbs.

Excelsior pearl tube rose bulbs, gladiolus and calladium bulbs, and all kinds of flower seeds. WM. SAUER.

Both 'phones 376. 31-2t

Bock on Draught.

You can get Jung's celebrated Bock Beer on draught at the following places: Coughlin Bros., Marshall & Thompson, Steadman & Wele, Alvin Hicks, A. Pfieffer, Newton Current & Co.'s.

10-tf

Want a Location.

Chicago parties are looking for a location for a furniture factory and an automobile factory. If Paris had a board of trade or Commercial Club, it is all of our neighboring towns have, we might stand a chance to land some of these factories that are locating all around us, for our natural advantages for exceed any town in this section of the country.

10-tf

The Chance of Your Life.

THE BOURBON NEWS has entered into a club arrangement with the Cincinnati Daily Post and can furnish you the News and that excellent daily for \$3.25 a year. This is the chance of your life to secure your leading home paper and one of the leading metropolitan dailies. The regular price for these two papers is \$5.00 a year; this only goes for a short time.



Furnish the home HERE!

We urge Spring brides and brides of every season to make this store their purchasing place.

Positively everything in the House-furnishing line to be had is here. Choosing was never better, prices never lower and we were never better prepared to serve you than right now.

Special Prices on
Bed Room Suits
for a few days.
Come in and Buy To-day.

Your
Credit
Is Good.

Carpets, Mattings, Oil
Cloth, Lineleums, Rugs,
Lace Curtains and
Druggets
At Very Low Prices.

Rockers
are going cheap.
Now is the time to get
Bargains.

Just
as
Welcome
to
Look
as
to Buy.

Center Tables,
Pictures, Lamps, Pedistals,
and everything to make a
look Cozy.
Now is the time to buy.

A. F. WHEELER & CO., The Largest House furnishers in the State.

A Paris Girl's Success.

Apples! Apples!

Miss Jennie Hanson, the only daughter of the late Hon. Richard Hanson, of Paris, since moving to Lexington has become one of the leading business women of the country. She first taught in the Lexington city schools until her magazine agency developed into such proportions as to take up all of her time. On Tuesday she bought the old Lexington Library Building, which adjoins her home, for \$8,000. This building will be used exclusively for her magazine agency, which is one of the largest in the United States. Miss Hanson only a few weeks ago purchased the old Sayre homestead in Lexington for \$12,000, and some time ago purchased a large hotel building in Chicago. We were informed by one who should know, that Miss Hanson has made in the last few years, by her own exertions and business tact, near \$100,000. She has many friends here who wish that the deserved success of this bright young woman may continue through many years.

McCarthy & Board offer you safe insurance against Fire, Wind, Lightning, Accident, Loss of Health and Burglary; Plate Glass Breakage a specialty. Fidelity bonds written for persons holding positions of trust, official or otherwise. Office at Deposit Bank.

PARIS :: GRAND.
TO-NIGHT.

The Funniest Show on Earth

HOOLIGAN'S
TROUBLES!
It Has Made Millions Happy.

2 1-2 Hours of Solid Fun!

Funny Comedians,
Handsome Maidens,
Sweet Singers,
The Greatest Dancers,
Up-To-Date Specialties.

Fetch Grandpa and Grandma

Fun for the boys! Laughter for the girls! "Hooligan" will make you laugh, roar and grow fat. Clean, clever, bright and refined.

PRICES—25, 35 and 50 cents.

Seats on sale at Borland's.

ARE YOU SURE? USE
Paracamph
FIRST AID TO THE INJURED
Comforts the hurts of millions each year
Paracamph
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
to do exactly what we claim or money refunded. Trial size 25c; family sizes 50c and \$1.00.
THE PARACAMPH CO., LOUISVILLE, KY., U. S. A.

For Sale by G. S. VARDEN & SON.

C. A. DAUGHERTY,

CONTRACTING PAINTER,

434 Main Street, - - Paris, Kentucky.

OUR MOTTO:
"THE BEST"

Window Glass,
Paints, Oils,
Varnishes,
Brushes, Etc.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

TWIN BROS.—20,000 yards of cotton, assorted brands, pieces, Dry Goods

IMPERFECT IN ORIGINAL